

*The Historie of*

What with our helpe, what with the absent King,  
What with the iniuries of wanton time,  
The seeming sufferances that you had borne,  
And the contrarious windes that helde the King  
So long in the vnluckie *Irish Warres*,  
That all in *England* did repute him dead;  
And from his swarme of faire aduantages,  
You tooke occasion to be quickly wooed,  
To gripe the generall sway into your hand,  
Forgot your oath to vs at *Doncaster*;  
And being fed by vs, you vs'd vs so,  
As that vngentle gull the Cuckowes bird,  
Vseth the Sparrow, did oppresse our nest,  
Grew by our feeding, to so great a bulke,  
That euen our loue durst not come neare your sight  
For feare of swallowing: but with nimble wing  
We were inforst for safety sake, to flie  
Out of your sight, and raise this present head,  
Whereby we stand opposed by such meanes  
As you your selfe haue forg'd against your selfe,  
By vnkind vsage, dangerous countenance,  
And violation of all faith and troth  
Swore to vs in your younger enterprise.

*King.* These things indeede, you haue articulated,  
Proclaymed at Market crosses, read in Churches,  
To face the garment of Rebellion,  
With some fine colour that may please the eye  
Of fickle changelings, and poore discontents,  
Which gape, and rub the Elbow at the newes  
Of hurly burly innouocation:  
And neuer yet did insurrection want  
Such water colours, to impaint his cause;  
Nor muddy Beggars, staruing for a time,  
Of pel-mell hauocke and confusion.

*Prin.* In both your Armes, there is many a soule  
Shall pay full dearly for this encounter.  
If once they ioyne in tryall, tell your Nephew,  
The Prince of *Wales* doth ioyne with all the world

*Henry the*

In praise of *Henry Percy*: by my  
This present enterprise set of hi  
I doe not thinke a brauer Gentle  
More active, more valiant, or m  
More daring, or more bould, is  
To grace this latter age with no  
For my part, I may speake it to  
Phaue a trewant been to Chiua  
And so I heare he doth account  
Yet this before my Fathers Ma  
I am content that he shall take  
Of his great name and estimat  
And will to saue the bloud on e  
Try fortune with him in a sin

*King.* And, *Prince of Wales*,  
Albeit, considerations infinite  
Doe make against it: No good  
Weeloue our people well; eue  
That are misled vpon your C  
And will they take the offer o  
Both hee, and they, and you y  
Shall bee my griend againe, a  
So tell your Cousen, and bring  
What he will doe. But if he w  
Rebuke and dread correction  
And they shall doe their office  
We will not now bee troubled  
We offer faire, take it aduisedly

*Prin.* It will not be accept  
The *Dowglas* and the *Hotspur*  
Are confident against the wor

*King.* Hence therefore, eu  
For on their answer will we  
And God befriend vs, as our

*Fal.* Hal, if thou see me do  
And bestride me so, tis a poir

*Prin.* Nothing but a *Colo*  
Say thy prayers, and farewell